

TRENCHES AND MEN LEVELED OUT OF EXISTENCE BY GERMAN SMASHING DASH OVER GALICIA

Associated Press Correspondent
Allowed at Front to Wit-
ness Russian Retreat

(By Associated Press.)
HEADQUARTERS OF RUSSIAN
THIRD ARMY.—It is seldom that the
staff of any army cares to allow a
newspaper correspondent to observe
or write of its defeats and retreats;
the field censor's motto is "Nothing
Passes Except Good News."

The staff of the Russian third army
has broken the precedent in allowing
the freedom of its lines to the British
official press representative during the
whole of its heart-breaking retreat
from the Carpathian slopes, back
across Galicia and even across the
Russian frontier. The correspondent's
first story, covering a long series of
daily fights and daily Russian defeats
followed by the inevitable retreats be-
fore the Austro-Germans' concentrated
artillery fire, is as follows:

The advance of the Russians over
the Carpathians was sure to draw a
counter-stroke, and it came just where
many expected it, but with tremen-
dous force. This was because it was
not so much the work of the tired Aus-
trians, but rather the biggest effort
that Germany has yet put up in her
attempts to bolster her ally.

In a house standing high by a
church I found the staff of the divi-
sion. There was a hut on the top of
the hill; sitting in front of it one
could see for at least ten miles in
either direction.

The division was holding a front of
eight miles across a low line of wood-
ed heights, of which the most marked
feature was a village with a little
church tower. Against three Russian
regiments were nine, mostly German,
and backed by the most formidable
artillery.

Beyond each of the flanks of the
division one could see at intervals
black clouds of smoke; one thick
stream of smoke that stretched into
the skies came from some distant pe-
troleum works. The whole right wing
was being pounded with crash after
crash, sometimes four black columns
rising almost simultaneously at in-
tervals along it; under each would
break out little angry teeth of spark-
ling flame; the only thing that seem-
ed not to be hit was the church tower
which, as each cloud died down, came
out again in the bright sunshine. The
left wing was in patches of smoke
that sometimes disappeared for a time.

Center Was Obscured.
What was happening to the center
was not so clear; so after watching
for some hours the shells and shrapnel
bursting along the line and on the
slope, we descended by some winding
gullies, drawing a shrapnel as we
passed over a low shoulder, and soon
reached the staff of the center regim-
ent.

Under the nearer wall of a hut, little
groups were working at the tele-
phones, while a number of soldiers
lay around on logs. The colonel came
forward and took me into the open
pointing at the ridge some 600 yards
away. All his left was at grips with
the enemy, and on his right his men
were fighting at the close range of
200 yards in the wood beyond the
crest.

The telephones worked incessantly.
Each of the battalion commanders re-
ported in turn—one that his machine
guns had been put out of action, an-
other that there was a gap in his line,
a third that he was holding good at
full strength. The colonel explained
that his last reserves were engaged.
A message came that his right flank
was open and was being turned. He
seized the telephone and called "two
companies forward at the double," re-
porting his action directly to the staff
of the division.

There was a peculiar humanness
about all these messages; in form they
were just ordinary courteous conver-
sation. The question which brought
the most disquieting answers was,
"How are your connections?" The
colonel on the left reported that his
line was penetrated at more than
one point but was holding out. The
right wing telephone gave no answer
at all. Life there was unlivable; and
I heard from soldiers a report that
they had seen the Austrians in the
Russian trenches.

Shells and shrapnel were crashing
all round us, especially in our rear; a
hut that I had passed on the way
down broke out in full flame. Nearer
down there fell four black explosives
at regular distances of 50 yards, "the
four packets" as one officer called
it. Our cover would all have gone
with a single shot, and the men
crouched to avoid the falling splinters
from each shell.

In this most depressing atmosphere
went on the conversation between the
colonel and the divisional staff. "I
can get no track of the right wing,
Cavalry is reported on both of my
flanks. The right has had to retreat."
The answer was an order to retire at
nightfall. Three hours at least to
wait.

My hosts urged me to go. The sit-
uation was getting too serious for a
noncombatant. It was with an ill-
feeling that I turned for the slope. As
I began to reach shelter I suddenly
saw on the hills to the west men run-
ning down the slope towards us.
"Perhaps ours, perhaps the enemy,"
said my Cossack escort. But we
reached the crest unmolested and
were in comparative safety; for we
were out of the line of fire, and the
valley to the north of us was full of
our own people.

Here was a long train of wounded
and we found our automobile in the
midst of it. We packed in the men
with the worst wounds that we no-

ticed; they lay without a groan, and
one said, "Thanks be to the Lord,
and eternal gratitude to you." A
young soldier told us that no living
man could have driven the troops on
the right wing from their positions;
but that the while area was covered
with shells till trenches and men
were leveled out of existence. The
companies left comparatively intact
had all joined the center. Of this
section of the line we could only hear
vague rumors.

Late in the day we reached the de-
serted school house to which the staff
had retreated.

By morning the lines lay just out-
side the town, and the Germans and
Austrians were making a tremendous
attack on them, pounding them with
the heaviest artillery and advancing
in close column again and again.

Lined up on Ridge.
Making my way to the advanced
lines, I found a brigadier general and
got leave to accompany an attempted
advance. It was the first regiment of
the famous Caucasian Corps just ar-
rived after an all night march, and
going up to the attack. A battalion
commander stood just below the hut,
putting his men in position. He was
a quiet little man, already elderly and
with an old voice, but sounded vigor-
ously, however, across the slope. The
men made their way by companies up
the different clefts in the hollow and
soon lined the ridge. The commander
moved among them at an easy walk,
directing some; hurrying on others.

"Well, children," said the com-
mander, "what shall I say to you?
With God! Forward."

We were now on a bare height which
was like a tongue projecting forward
and a hot musketry-fire was opened on
us. A man near me called out that
he was wounded and rolled himself
down to the hollow where a bearer
sat about bandaging him; a shell burst
beyond us and another called out. One
could see what happened to the men
nearest to one.

Advancing Without Fear.
The commander continued to stroll
about among the men in the same way
as he would have done out of action;
several of the men begged him to lie
down. We went round the height and
he brought his men everywhere to the
edge of it and told them to entrench
themselves, which they set about do-
ing at once. We could see where the
bullets came from, on the low ground
in front. To our left was a ridge with
trees, along which we could see men
on horseback coming from the direc-
tion of the enemy. To our right, be-
yond the wood, was a high ridge cov-
ered with men, who appeared to be ad-
vancing upon us but did not open fire.

Suddenly a column of blue figures
was seen coming up close on our front.
In what seemed a minute, two of our
machine guns had been moved to this
side. Round some brush-wood 30 yards
away came the first rush of the col-
umns; one caught sight of a line of
pale faces. Our commander shouted
orders; a young officer clenched his
fist; our gunners ground out a shower
of bullets, and the Austrian column
disappeared into the wooded valley.

Word came that the general staff
must be moved further back. The
field trains were set in motion, and we
traveled without any kind of confusion
across a beautiful range of wooded
hills. We stopped more than once to
see the fight that was going on below
us. It was a blaring line of fire and
smoke and twin yellow and white
bursts of the Austrian shrapnel being
almost lost in the white or black
smoke of the German artillery. We
traveled very slowly and for a good
part of the day; officers and men had
a feeling of great vexation at having
to retire before troops which they felt
themselves capable of beating with
any equal conditions.

CHECK MAILED TO PUNA GOES TO PHILADELPHIA AND RETURNS TO SENDER

(Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence)
HILO, July 23.—Tax Assessor Ship-
man is beginning to think that his
luck must be changing for the better.
Things are coming his way lately, and
on Wednesday morning last he got
one of the most pleasant surprises of
his life when a letter he wrote last
June, which contained his check for
\$150, was returned to him from the
dividend letter office at Pittsburgh, Penn-
sylvania. It was a surprised man who
opened the envelope and drew out his
own check.

It seems that some time ago Mr.
Shipman had a Japanese contractor
working some cane land for him at
Puna. The man was financed by Ship-
man and, at one stage of the game,
asked for \$150. Shipman made out a
check and placed it in an envelope
addressed: "—, Mt. View, Puna."

The letter was mailed in Hilo, and
that was the last heard of the matter
for some time. The Japanese claimed
that he never received the letter, the
bank said that the check had never
been presented and the whole affair
remained a mystery.

A little time ago the Japanese threw
up the contract and departed for pa-
tures new, incidentally leaving a debt
of several hundred dollars. Shipman
wondered if the check had reached
its right destination, and if it would
some day turn up showing that it had
been cashed at some store on this
island. At any rate, payment was not
stopped, and Shipman just added the
\$150 to his "experience" account.

When on Wednesday the letter was
returned to Shipman he gasped with
surprise and wondered what on earth
had happened. The address plainly
showed "Mt. View, Puna," and how on
earth it was sent to Pittsburgh, Penn-
sylvania, is the puzzle.

MISSSES POI AND FISH, AND WANTS HER LAND BACK

An aged Hawaiian woman named
Waiaina was in Circuit Judge Stuart's
court this morning with a grievance.
She had filed a petition asking that a
deed to certain lands in Kuu, Hawaii,
together with a large number of cat-
tle and horses, which she had made
over to a Hawaiian man, be cancelled.
According to the testimony, the deed
contained the provision that the Ha-
waiian man would support the woman
—that is, provide her with the com-
mon necessities of life—until the end
of her days. It also developed that
she was to receive a consideration of
\$500 for the property, but it is under-
stood that the money never passed be-
tween the parties.

The woman's complaint was that the
Hawaiian man had for some time past
failed to adequately provide for her.
In past years, she testified, she had
been used to having poi and fish three
or four times a day, or whenever she
wanted it, in fact. Lately, however,
she has not been getting sufficient
providence, she added. For this reason,
she wants the deed cancelled so
that she may once more become the
owner of the lands and stock.

MARRIED

BOURNE-WINDFELDT.—In Honolulu,
July 14, 1915, John Pressdee Bourne
and Miss Emma Windfeldt, Rev. F.
S. Scudder, officiating. Witnesses,
Mrs. S. Stephenson and Ruth Allen
Benedict.

FERNANDES-UNION.—In Honolulu,
July 22, 1915, Francisco Fernandes
and Miss Castimira Union, Father
Rodrigues, officiating. Witnesses,
Rodrigues Lopez and Yosepha Peo-
rinha.

EDMONDS-FERREIRA.—In Hono-
lulu, July 21, 1915, Neal C. W. Ed-
monds and Miss Annie Ferreira,
Father Ulrich officiating. Witness-
es, Manoel Ventura and Tessie Ven-
tura.

YOUNG SHEONG-LAU LIN.—In Hono-
lulu, July 22, 1915, Young Sheong
and Miss Lau Lin, Rev. Kong Yin
Tet, officiating. Witnesses, Lee
Chan and Lum Won.

LAU CHOY-LEU YAU CHAN.—In Hono-
lulu, July 22, 1915, Lau Choy and
Miss Leu Yau Chan, Rev. Kong
Yin Tet officiating. Witnesses, Lau
Ton and Lau Lin.

Demsey-Morgan.—In San Francisco,
July 7, Robert F. Demsey and Mrs.
Karn Morgan, both of Honolulu,
pastor of Methodist church officiat-
ing.

BORN

FEITEIRA.—In Honolulu, July 15,

HILO WILL SOON HAVE DELIVERY OF MAIL IN CITY

(Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence)

HILO, July 23.—Secretary E. N.
Deyo of the Hilo Board of Trade has
received a communication from the
postoffice department in Washington
stating that a system of free rural
postal delivery in and around Hilo is
being planned and that if the super-
visors of the county will see to it that
the streets of the city are properly
adorned with signboards and that the
houses are all numbered according to
a proper system, the rural delivery
system will be instituted.

Supervisor-at-large Sam Kauhane
has been informed about the letter
from Washington, and he is deter-
mined to get busy on the proposition
of having signs put up on the street
corners, and also to institute a num-
bering system for the houses of the
city.

1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Fel-
teira of 405 N. School street, a
daughter.

NELSON.—In Honolulu, July 18, 1915,
to Mr. and Mrs. William Nelson of
1324 Alapai street, a son.

LAM QUAN.—In Honolulu, July 21,
1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Lam Quan of
322 Kukui street, a son.

CURDY.—In Honolulu, July 23, 1915,
to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Curdy of
Chong Hoon lane, a son.

FLORA.—In Honolulu, July 15, 1915,
to Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Flora, Tim
Kee lane, a daughter.

KAHIONA.—In Honolulu, July 15,
1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kahiona
of Beach road, a daughter.

WOOD.—In Honolulu, July 18, 1915, to
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood of 1434
Cunha lane, a daughter.

BLACKSHEAR.—In this city, July 23,
1915, to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Black-
shear, a son.

DEAD.

RODRIGUES.—In Queen's hospital,
Honolulu, July 23, 1915, Heromino
Rodrigues, 32 years old.

NUI.—In Honolulu, July 22, 1915, Mar-
garet Nui of 321 Magellan street, 2
years, 11 months and 23 days old.

KAHIONA.—In Honolulu, July 23,
1915, Elizabeth Kahiona, infant
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ka-
hiona of Beach road, 8 days old.

MIRANDA.—In Honolulu, July 22,
1915, Maria Kukalani Miranda of
1335 Liliha street, 8 years old.

The planet Jupiter being unusually
bright one evening recently, some of
the German soldiers at Breslau fired
at it, thinking it was the light of a
Russian airship.

Walter Baker & Co.'s CHOCOLATES and COCOAS

For eating, drinking and cooking
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious



Registered U. S. Patent Office

Breakfast Cocoa, 1-2 lb. tins
Baker's Chocolate (unsweet-
ened), 1-2 lb. cakes

German's Sweet Chocolate,
1-4 lb. cakes

For Sale by Leading Grocers in Honolulu

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
DORCHESTER, MASS., U. S. A.

53 HIGHEST AWARDS IN
EUROPE AND AMERICA

BIG NIGHT AT HEINIE'S TAVERN THIS EVENING

Saturday evening is always pleas-
ant when spent at the Tavern. There
is the usual excellent dinner, followed
by dancing and the best of Hawaiian
music. The jolly crowds that gather
for the entertainment provided by
Heinie are there for an enjoyable
time—and they have it. If you are
wondering where to go this evening,
you couldn't do better than to run out
to this popular beach resort. Many
of your friends will be there and
when they and your own party get to-
gether you know you'll be glad you
went. Edith Mellor still continues to
please with her cabaret songs.—Adv.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION

The Workmen's Compensation Act became a law on
July 1, 1915.

Under this law employers are liable for all accidents
suffered by their employees.

HAVE YOU PROTECTED YOURSELF?

The United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company

secures and protects you against this liability.

Call and advise with us relative to this insurance.

HENRY WATERHOUSE TRUST CO., Ltd.

"All the way by daylight"

when you use the

Brownie Tank Developer

—the modern way.

The regular price is \$2.50. We are over-
stocked, and will sell our surplus at \$1.50 each.
Come in early.

Honolulu Photo Supply Co.

Fort Street.

A woman met with an accident
which concerned escaping gas and a
lighted match. When her husband
came home and found her in bed as a
result, he said: "But, my dear, you
surely should have known that it was
unwise to go looking around for es-
caping gas with a match." "I did,"
replied the wife, "but I took a
safety match."—Ladies' Home Jour-
nal.

Builder—I've just caught that man
Brown hanging about smoking during
work hours, so I gave him his four
days' wages and told him to clear out.
Foreman—Good heavens, gov'nor!
That chap was only looking for a job!
—London Opinion.

Fred—What's Jack doing? Tom—
He's railroaded. Fred—I thought he
studied for the law. Tom—He did;

he's district attorney. — Dartmouth
Jack o' Lantern.

Laundry Equipment.

Everything you need
to equip a modern home
laundry will be found in
our Household Dept., 2nd
Floor.

E. O. Hall & Son, Ltd.

"The House of Dependable Merchandise"

KING STREET, AT FORT

READY for INSTANT DELIVERY—The POPULAR SINGLE 1915 Improved Type.

MOTOR—Indian air-cooled, one cylinder 3 1/4" bore, 3 43-64" stroke, developing 7 1/2 full h. p. on dynamometer test. Piston displacement, 30.46 cubic inches. CARBURETOR—Indian Multiple Jet type. IGNITION—High tension magneto. Indian spark plug with snap-on terminal. MECHANICAL OILER—Indian worm driven plunger pump, geared to camshaft, positive under all conditions. Stroke adjustable to regulate oil feed. STARTER—Pedals and chain, latter interchangeable with long driving chain. CLUTCH—Indian multiple dry plate disc type. HANDLE BARS—Indian short upright type. CHAINS—Heavy roller throughout, 1/2" wide, 5/16" pitch. FRAME—Special steel tubing, reinforced throughout its length. Height 19". FORK—Indian Cradle Spring type. BRAKE—New Departure, internal expanding band. WHEELS—28" single clinch BB rims; 36 spokes front and rear. TIRES—Goodyear detachable, 28x2 1/2". WHEEL BASE—53". REAR STAND—Indian hinge type, heavy reinforced tube construction. MUFFLER—Indian standard, large expansion chamber with tail pipe. Foot operated cut-out. TANKS—Gasoline capacity, two gallons; oil capacity, two quarts. SADDLE—Troxel Tru-form. WHEEL GUARDS—Pressed steel with beaded edges; strong, light and neat. TOOL EQUIPMENT—Complete set of tools and tire kit contained in tool box on top of frame. Large telescoping tire pump and frame clips. FINISH—Standard Indian red.

Cash price, \$155. On terms, \$165—payable
\$50 down and \$15 monthly. Come in soon.

Auto Specials for Monday and Tuesday

AUTO SPONGES, regularly \$1.00 each, for two days only, 60c each.
"BRAS-BRITE" METAL POLISH, a Sherwin-Williams product, re-
quires little rubbing, but gives a fine luster and brilliancy. Does not
scratch or mar. Special reductions for two days only.

Pints, regularly 25c the can; for 2 days 15c the can
Quarts, regularly 40c the can; for 2 days 30c the can
Gallons, regularly \$1.25 the can; for 2 days 85c the can

FLAXOAP is a flaxseed soap that every autoist needs for clean-
ing his car. Cannot hurt leather or varnish. Sold in 1, 2 and 10-lb.
cans.

CHAMOIS SKINS, famous Black Horn kind, 25c to \$1.75 (Smallest
1 foot square).

100 feet of Wire Clothes-line for only 20c

RUSTPROOF, regularly 35c; specially reduced for 2 days only.

WRINGERS, various sizes for home use; good makes; \$3.75 and up.
IRONING BOARDS, different lengths and widths; 50c and up.
IRONING TABLES, handiest if you have the room to spare; \$2.00.
CLOTHES-LINES, various grades; good, serviceable quality, 20c
and up.

SPRING CLOTHESPINS; three dozen to the box; 25c the box.
IRONING WAX STICKS, indispensable in the home; 2 for 5c.

THE HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS AN INTEREST-
ING PLACE TO VISIT.

Occasionally watch the Bargain Table in the House-
hold Department.

Makes Washday Easier The "Ladies' Friend" Water-power Washer.

Hitch it to a faucet and let the
water do the work. No gears, check
valves, ball bearings or fibre washers
to get out of order.

PRICE ONLY \$18.50.
Miracle Hand-power Washing Machine
\$15.

Guarantee Hand-power Washing
Machine, \$10.



Come in and examine
these washers.